

## Vanilla Boy

by Nori Falline

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Summary: Higurashi Kagome was born beautiful, rich, and intelligent beyond belief, but he hates women and thinks they're weak. He has no remorse for hurting his past lovers and continues to break hearts. One day two goddesses in the heavens come up with a plan to give him the ultimate punishment. Not only do they turn him into a girl, but he's thrown into a time where men REALLY rule- SxK.

## Vanilla Boy

**\*\*Vanilla Boy\*\***

Disclaimer: I don't own Inuyasha.

**\*\*Tags:\*\*** Gender Bender, Angst, Hurt, Spiritual.

**\*\*Rating:\*\*** M, obviously.

Chapter one: The Player & His Prey.

It was a mellow summer day as a warm breeze traveled through the streets of a Tokyo market. Along the streets, and enclosed by planters existed beautiful Magnolia trees. As the breeze traveled through the magnolia trees, it scattered their cream petals along the sidewalks and the people who walked along them. Happiness drifted through the air like a spell, causing smiles to burst like fireworks onto the faces of people who wandered through the market.

The atmosphere of the market was inviting to people passing by, and it drew them in like bees to a flower. The scent of smoked fish, spices, and sweetness filled the air. The noise of charms and bells tinkling, instruments, and stall vendors calling out to passersby gave the place a festive vibe. At the center of a strip mall, was a McDonald's with a protruding outside dining area.

Sitting at the umbrella covered table closest to the red painted gate diving the street from the restaurant, was a midnight haired bishonen. He was lovely from the bottom of his polished wingtip dress loafers, to the very top of his voluminous jet-black wavy locks that spilled passed his shoulders and lower back.

"I have to be honest you," began the ruby haired girl across from him.

"I was kind of surprised that you asked me out Higurashi-kun. I know I'm, not really your type. Me being a sporty girl and a bookworm in all." She spoke nervously with a lite blush. She clasped her fingers tightly against her skirt as she forced her green eyes to look at the male across from her. His icy grey eyes chilled her to the bone, his frail but masculine features already had her on edge. Just one more simple gesture from his boy, and it would destroy her.

"Akeemi-chan I can't explain it. There's something interesting about you, I really want to know what it is." Kagune began with a silky tone that rolled into a smooth chuckle.

Akeemi blushed brightly at his words, her ginger bangs tickled the tip of her nose as she took in the angelic tone of his laughter. His slender lips she noticed, looked so silky and soft to the touch. She raked her fingers against her green skirt at the feeling of a bubbling sensation stirring in her abdomen. Was this, what falling in love felt like? He was so captivating, so damn suave. Her heart was way too big for her rib cage, it would just burst if he touched her.

She helplessly watched as his tongue slip from his lips and tugged the straw to his milkshake into his mouth. He moaned in appreciation as he continued to suck it unconsciously bit down hard on her lip, her knuckles were white, and the fabric of her skirt was being clenched painfully tight between her fingers. She couldn't take anymore, everything about him was like magic, her heart felt like it was ready to explode. The moistness between her thighs was entirely foreign to her.

"Mmm, vanilla is the most tasty." She heard him say.

"Yeah," Akeemi commented absently in a daze.

"Vanilla is, certainly tasty."

As she watched Kagune lean over the table, she felt something stirring in the lower part of her stomach. Akeemi felt her eyelids growing heavy as she felt his breath against her neck.

"Come on Akeemi-chan, let's get out of here and go somewhere, more private."

This boy was dangerous, his aura was so intoxicating that it made her feel inhabited to refuse the seductive look in his silver eyes.

"O-Okay." She answered softly.

As Akeemi allowed Kagune to help her up, she missed the devious devilish grin he wore. He grasped her hand and led her in the

direction of a love hotel. Cinderella's Fantasy Castle Romance hotel. Just one of the few that littered the block. This hotel was his prime operating spot, he ruled everything behind the scenes here. He was untouchable, and could ruin and torture as he liked. No one would stop him, the couldn't. Especially since his grandfather was the minister of town.

Poor Akeemi would soon regret saying yes to this date.

XoX

Chapter two coming up next!

End  
file.